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Title: The Seals of Oblivion

Author: \*a tome written in stone\*

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"I watched as the Master  
opened the first of the  
seals. Then I heard  
one of the four living  
creatures say in a voice  
like thunder, "Come!" I  
looked, and there before  
me was a white horse!  
It's Rider held a bow, and  
he was given a crown, and  
he rode out as a  
conqueror bent on  
conquest.

When the master opened  
the second seal, I heard  
the second living creature  
say, "Come!" Then another  
horse came out, a fiery  
red one. It's rider was  
given power to take  
peace from the earth and  
to make men slay each  
other. To him was given  
a large sword.

When the master opened  
the third seal, I heard  
the third living creature  
say, "Come!" I looked, and  
there before me was a  
black horse! It's rider  
was holding a pair of  
scales in his hand. Then I  
heard what sounded like a  
voice among the four  
living creatures, saying, "A  
quart of wheat for a  
day's wages, and three  
quarts of barley for a  
day's wages, and do not  
damage the oil and the  
wine!"

When the Master opened  
the fourth seal, I heard  
the voice of the fourth  
living creature say,  
"Come!" I looked, and  
there before me was a  
pale horse! It's rider was

named Death, and Hadies  
was following close behind  
him. They were given the  
power over all of the  
world to kill by sword,  
famine and plague, and by  
the wold beasts of this  
land.

When he opened the fifth  
seal, I saw under the  
alter the souls of those  
who had been slain. They  
called out in a loud voice  
screaming lamentations of  
pain, anger and hatred.

I watched as he opened  
the sixth seal. There  
was a great earthquake.  
The sun turned black like  
sackcloth made of goat  
hair, the whole moon  
turned blood red, and the  
stars fell from the sky  
to the ground, as late  
fruit drops from a tree  
when shaken by a strong  
wind. The sky receded like  
a scroll, rolling up, and  
every mountain and island  
was removed from its  
place.

Then the kings of the  
land, the princes, the  
generals, the rich, the  
mighty, and every slave  
and every free being hid  
in caves and among the  
rocks of the mountains.

They called to the  
mountains then rocks,  
"Fall on us and hide us  
from the face of him  
who sits on the throne  
and from the wrath of  
the Master! For the  
great day of their wrath  
has come, and who can  
stand?"